

1136 Myrtle St,
Oakland, Cal.

Feb. 5, 84

Rev. Saml. May,

My dear old friend,

A great & good
man has fallen.

I mourn the death
of Wendell Phillips,

Garrison Phillips! What
recollections crowd into

our minds at the mention
of their names! They lived

to testify & to work for the
truth & the right. Once belied

and persecuted; now that
they are gone, "their works

do follow them", multitudes
to the latest generation will

honor them. My brother,
you & I will soon follow

them. May we all meet to

rest & rejoice together.

But I write for a special purpose. I ask a favor. Here we have no information of Mr. Phillips' sickness & death except in the short telegrams in the dailies. Will you be so kind as to send to me any of the Boston papers (you know best) that contain the best accounts of his sickness, death, funeral services, eulogies, &c. I will be greatly indebted to you.

I loved Mr. Phillips dearly. Rather, I had a most profound admiration of him especially as an Antislavery

Slavery note. He had no
equal. And then his
self sacrificing zeal
of his pure life to the right
Cause me to bow down
to Mr. Phillips reverence.

I wish to see all that
is said of him now at
his home ~~where~~ he is gone.

No doubt you will be at
his funeral. Tell me
all. Don't forget me.
I feel isolated. If I
had not work to do that
keeps me busy I could
not live here, much as
I like the climate &c.

Indeed I am sad at
hearing of Mr. Phillips
death. I had hoped that
he would live many years,
yet & that my life would

When the
will the
life of
be of
journal?
An
any
will
one
write
a
life
of
Phillips?
I
hope
that
no
unworthy
person
will
ever
attempt
it.

MS. B. 1. 6 v. 13 p. 101
be spared too, & that I
would have the opportu-
nity of visiting him at
his own home. I am
disappointed. Now I
hope you will live a
long time yet; and if you
do not come to see me
here I may yet have
the privilege of seeing
you & enjoying a good
visit with you. I expect
that you, (as I am sure
I do) live much in the past.
Shall we ever meet to talk it
all over?

Do write me a long letter
like you used to write me. Can
please send me the papers.

Your brother as of old, N. R. Johnson